

The WAR CRY.



Composed Especially for the WAR CRY.
—We are writing a number of original songs for this paper, and will popularize them with our friends in the South and the West. —

1 Set Apart For Jesus.

BY MARY PRASIER.

"Stand up! Stand up! for Jesus."
I set apart for Jesus,
His life a living priest,
His love I feast;
From evil separated,
Made holy by His blood,
My all consecrated
Unto the living God.

I set apart for Jesus,
To lead His host along.
His service is not grievous;
His trials make me strong;
His love is in my heart,
He makes my heart His bower,
He fills His temple clear.

I set apart with Jesus,
He is my spirit's breath,
All I desire living breath;
I have His life and death;
Our union none can sever,
Together every hour,
His life is mine for ever,
With resurrection power.

I'm set apart for Jesus,
With Him to ever stay,
My spirit He releases,
To give me joys to day;
He gives full strength to trial,
And shields when dangers numbered,
With His self-denial,
I overcome the world.

2 A Voice From the Grave.

BY STAFF-CAPT. MARSHALL, U. S. A.
(To be sung as a solo at Memorial services for Soldiers of the Army.)

TUNE—"It arms my captives, spring to arms!"

By the means of God's Salvation
In the light was brought,
I gave to call my all, and, following
His call, I gave my all, and, following
Long 'neath His flag have fought;
To the Yell, Red and Blue God gave
And I proved His power to save
Through the death cold river,
His arms supported me, and I did His
glory see.
As I left the world and all its wars for
ever.

Chorus.

March on, my comrades, to the war,
Use every means to spread Salvation;
Now our [brother] is out of sight,
Let's go with all our might,
And fight with fuller consecration!

Comrades dear of the Salvation Army,
Don't stop, to cry for us;
The world is high—youth must
go forth and tell,
Save the world, and free it;
I lived for God below, I've conquered
my last foe,
Through the power to save and keep
of my great Savior,
My heart on earth was right, now I walk
with Him in white;
And I have grace to dwell with Him
forever.

Saints hurt to the Salvation Army,
While on this earth you live,
For our flag you'll never see, if you're
lost eternally,
And your just doom receive;

The only place I know, the Army never
Is the dark and awful hell beyond
Death's river,
If you do rejecting God, leaving
planted on the blood,
Then just you'll be damned and lost
forever.

Comrades dear of God's Salvation Army,
Onward to glorious war!
Believe and pray and fight—go far
with to His might,
Faith to the borders,
To God and souls be true, and our dear
General too,
Till the angels come to fetch your souls
up higher,
Be sure to stand in the strife until the end
And then with me you'll walk the Sea
of Fire.

3 The Soldier's Welcome Home.

BY J. W. NEWMAYER, S. S. SPRING HILL

COME, oh weary soldiers come,
Come in from out the storm,
And rest here beneath the sheltering
rock,
For you look weary and worn.

Chorus.
The rock is high and the rock is deep,
The rock is wide and long,
It will shelter you, it will shelter me,
It can shelter all who come.

You look as if the fighting had
Been long, hard and severe,
You're marked all o'er with many a
scar,
Hollo! here you're here.

Chorus.
The rock is high and the rock is deep,
The rock is wide and long,
It will shelter you, it will shelter me,
It can shelter all who come.

Chorus.
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The rock is wide and long,
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The rock is wide and long,
It will shelter you, it will shelter me,
It can shelter all who come.

Chorus.

It's rolling waves I will not fear,
If Jesus holds my hand,
And when I reach the golden shore,
I'll let my feet resume hand;
O! how I'll praise Thee forever,
That Thou didst hold my hand!

Dear sinless friend I plead with thee,
To give one moment view,
The world is full of woe,
The world is full of woe;
Faith to the borders,
To God and souls be true, and our dear
General too,

Till the angels come to fetch your souls
up higher,

And then with me you'll walk the Sea
of Fire.

4 Jesus Holds My Hand.

BY MARY LINDSTAD.

Soldier of Jesus arose from the slumber,
There's dark frost to meet, and strong
holds to storm,
There's no time to ram, souls without
protection to stand,
Awake then, and stop them, thy
duty perform.

Chorus.—The Lion of Judah,
Hell's demons are active, and soon
faid to outlast,

The strength of condemned ones, they
go to the test,
They roar at the lion, all their cunning
exact,

Oh! Soldier awake, to fight, do
your best.

Don't say you're so helpless the foe is
too mighty,

The God of the faithful your
foes shall keep,

His power shall be with you, His
strength shall guide thee,

Oh! Salvation Soldier, awake from
thy sleep.

It will not be long till the war shall
be ended,

The last few defeated, and that in
the grave uniform you now change

The crown of the victor to you shall be
handed,

Your glory be to these He has helped
you to save.

5 A Question For All.

BY H. W. P.

TIME—"Eternity."

8 days and moments pass away,
And change in all around I see;

I hear a voice which seems to say—

"Where will you spend Eternity?"

Chorus.

Eternity! Eternity!
Where will you spend Eternity?

Eternity! Eternity!

Where will you spend Eternity?

Will angel bands carry you home,
The Savior's face in heaven to see?

Or devils drag your soul to roan
In hell, throughout Eternity?

Chorus.

I'll place my hand in His to-day
My life at His command,

No power from His hand can sway,
For Jesus holds my hand.

I'll follow in the narrow way,
And rest content for every care,

If Jesus holds my heart, now see,
What 'tis the way I cannot see,

That He so promise grand,
That He my guide shall set over me,

And stay a good hand.

Chorus.

When on the shore of death's cold
stream,

My weary foot shall stand;

Spots keep me, never failing;

Constant victory over mine,
To be holy,

Can I claim Thy strength Divine?

Yes I'll dare to trust Thy promise,
On Thy mighty arm I'll rest;

Victory over me will I follow,
With my soul to stand clean,

Perfect triumph.

Through the lowly Nazarene.

Thou dost come, Thou mighty Spirit,
For my heart with love aglow,

Promised strength by faith receiving,

Burns with holy fire just now!

Hallelu! Savion,

New Thy risen power I know.

Chorus.

It's a War Song.

BY M. L. RUMSEY.

SONG.—The Lion of Judah.

Soldier of Jesus arose from the slumber,

There's dark frost to meet, and strong

holds to storm,

There's no time to ram, souls without

protection to stand,

Awake then, and stop them, thy

duty perform.

Chorus.—The Lion of Judah.

Hell's demons are active, and soon

faid to outlast,

The strength of condemned ones, they

go to the test,

They roar at the lion, all their cunning

exact,

Oh! Soldier awake, to fight, do

your best.

Chorus.

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The strength of condemned ones, they

go to the test,

They roar at the lion, all their cunning

exact,

Oh! Soldier awake, to fight, do

your best.

Chorus.

The WAR CRY.

A Word for the *Pro-Southern* Soldier.

BY THE GENERAL.

AND at it! Are you den-

ying yourself pleasure, ex-

citement, gain—almost the

sums of life?

Are you den-

ying yourself pleasure, ex-

citement, gain—

almost the

sums of life?

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sums of life?

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ying yourself pleasure, ex-

citement, gain—

almost the

sums of life?

Are you den-

ying yourself pleasure-

sure?

Of what is more
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glorious than

DIVISIONAL REPORT.

LONDON

OPENING OF NEW BARRACKS
AT WATFORD.

Major Woolley writes:—“I don’t think I can do better for War Crys than send you the comments of the local papers on the opening of the new barracks at this place. The “Guide Advertiser” says:—“It is really necessary to inform our town fathers that the new B. A. barracks was formally opened on Sunday and Monday last. The barracks was crowded to the doors on Sunday afternoon and evening, where stirring addresses were delivered by Adj. Woolley and Adj. Bolton. On Monday afternoon and evening hundreds of soldiers and civilians, partook of the grand spread provided at Collier’s Arms Inn. The torchlight procession in the evening was a most imposing parade. Officers and soldiers from Stratford, Alvinston, Arkans, and other places, were in line, and the various evolutions of the march were executed with great skill and precision. The barracks was not large enough to accommodate all who wished to attend, and an overflow meeting, conducted by Adj. Bolton, was held in the Music Hall. Collections in aid of the building fund were made up at each service. The proceedings were carried on to a late hour, when the crowd dispersed, happy but musical to the last.”

Seven weeks ago part of the material which now composes the Salvation Army barracks was growing in the forest. That is to say, the great bulk of the members they are now in possession of handsome comfortable quarters, which will shortly be entirely clear of encumbrances. The spirit of harmony and good feeling which has characterized the marchings of this corps through the S. A. is worthy of emulation, praise, and we congratulate them on the possession of a place of worship where they can further extend and successfully carry on their good work.

GLENCOE.

MOTHER AND SON. This morning we can truly say we have a home here, having purchased the house of a recent renter. Jesus. Since our last report we have seen two precious souls come into the street corner and knock at the door, the big drum and bugle corps had just come in. We are determined to make the people feel that we love their precious souls, and want to win them for the Kingdom.

The bugle corps left again.

And with the storm may blow.

With us go but seals for wages.

We are Jesus’ sons. Will Lord

Everybody pass for Glencoe, as we

are putting up a barracks here. Every-

body soul along a duration.

Capt. Grace Hill.

BOTHWELL.

CHRIST SHALL REIGN. Just arrived here and found a blood stained paper containing hand printed the story of a man named God. God has blessed our labors by bringing us precious privilege to himself. To God we will give the glory.

Lieut. Murdoch.

ALVINSTON.

Truly we can say the Lord has been with us through this week’s fight.

KINGSTON.

PETERHORPE.

Friday a blessed time, seventeen in the forenoon for hours of the Master’s love and power. Saturday a blessed time to our souls and a day of dreadful trials in the souls of the unevangelized as they saw their true condition they wept because of their past life and longed to be free, but were far from the barracks unevangelized. “We are in a tight corner, a tight break in the enemies camp, but God has the time. We are trusting Jesus and we shall win.”

Capt. Hodges.

PETROTLA.

Arrived here on Sunday, found a land of red blood and fire. We felt right at home, and we all went to work for consecrating ourselves to God. On Friday night our faith ran high for the devil by giving us a good night’s sleep in the class of the day’s fighting, and we came to Jesus and got properly roused. We are determined to conquer through the strength of Jehovah.

Capt. J. C. Ladgate.

MARTHASVILLE.

Glory to the bleeding Lamb! this morning finds us beautifully saved and happy. Good meetings all week. Devil used, but we do not mean to give in. We feel it is grand to have the King of Kings on our side leading us. We have kept on fighting in His strength, we are sure to win. Glory to Jesus.

Lieut. J. Walker.

FREEST.

HALLIWELL. Just arrived. Meet us where we are. Sunday night we found that some hearts were made to feel their need of Christ and through this is a very rough place we are going to do our best to win the people for Jesus. Believing we shall conquer.

Capt. Alyea.

THAMESVILLE.

Victory for Jesus. We arrived here on Thursday. Things looked rather dull, but we didn’t come alone, we had some hearts made to feel their need of Jesus. Since our last report we have seen two precious souls come into the street corner and knock at the door, the big drum and bugle corps had just come in. All the glory we give to God. More to come.

Lieut. Thompson.

RIDGETOWN.

THE DEVIL. The devil has been going in the body taken in lately, and I believe, that some of our followers are almost ashamed of their master. The other night after having our open air and indoor meetings we made a long march and while passing along two or three blocks a number of unevangelized lads fell into the hands of the devil. They all took the sidewall, just like the ones that had been standing comitting out in plain sight. We reminded us of how true it is when we keep separate from everything and walk in the light, the devil don’t like it. The lads were all unevangelized and their hearts are to be found out. As we marched along the main street, we sang “you never can tell when the death bell tolls.” The people came looking in see what was the matter. But we’re glad we live and the devil don’t and we mean more than ever to make him feel it. God does help us. Hallelujah.

Lieut. Houghton.

OMENEE.

Capt. Hough. We just arrived in this place to find, brother, and I

I once found the devil here, but we

found the Power and Spirit which upholds the powers of darkness here bless God forever. Good meetings on both days, especially on Saturday night at our song meeting under a dark roof where women that stayed away from Jesus found themselves in the precious blood. Friday night singing of B’s meeting in the open air, and from the 1st of Mathew we all sang. Saturday night great huzzing meeting, many that used to be like the devil are buzzing now for God. Saturday night great huzzing meeting, many that used to be like the devil are buzzing now for God. Sunday we all gave ourselves over to the Lord, we mean to make this week one of the best we have ever had.

OPELSSA.—Capt. Tait. Praise the dear Lord for good meetings and all those that come to the Lord, and give up all their sins and are now testifying to the saving and keeping power of Jesus Christ. Sunday we all gave ourselves over to the Lord, we mean to make this week one of the best we have ever had.

Capt. Hodges.

THETON.—Captain Bell.—This meeting finds us enjoying much of the felicity of the Lord. The blessed days have past and a glorious day is before us. The cause of Christ is recovering interest here, and His Kingdom is being established in the hearts of men. The devil of Morality—who has been the chief of the forces of evil—is getting a right good shaking up. The result of his closest followers have been satisfied that he was a deceiver of the worst sort, and are now being led by the power of the heavenly King on to a glorious and heavenly realm. Looking over the whole field we can say “Jesus to Jesus and get saved of this dreadful disease sin.”

Capt. Carroll.

FENNELON FALLS.—Capt. Pink. Arrived at this little town on Sunday evening. Found some red Holys here. We had many special meetings, barracks packed, all the people listening eagerly about Jesus. Jesus is standing in the face of many, and many are coming to Jesus, come to Jesus and got saved. We have a platform testifying to the saving power of God.

GRANANQUE.—Captain Bertha Smith. This morning we rejoice with all hearts to have the experience that Jesus is leading us on through the path that He has trod before us. God is in the heart of the people, but they do not yet take the sacrifice, but God can live in the heart. Our meetings on Sunday were times of blessing. God poured out His Spirit in our Holiness meeting and caused the blessing of a clear heart, blessed Salvation meeting at night, one dear heart, and caused great largess of his sins and our blessed Saviour who is patiently waiting for every soul to come rolled the banner of His arm and let the light of heaven stream in upon his soul. Glorified the Lord with three souls praise the Lord forever.

THOROLD.

PORT HOPE.—Captain Dunkley. We went direct to our meeting house, and here they were. God is in Collier, she is at the barracks. We thought, until the Captain, we must the last time have a cup of tea together, so at 8:30 p. m. soldiers and sailors came to the barracks, and we had a very profitable time in our meetings. The Captain was scarcely home a time when visitors came to his corps, but when we had our souls, the night meeting out St. Catharines our comrades followed us to this station. We had a great time, and our hearts were filled with the love of God and we were uplifted through His love.

ST. THOMAS.—Capt. Joe Thompson. Praying for that part of the world where the love of God is not yet known. We are in the heart of the people here. Yesterday we had a great time, and the love of God has been uplifted through His love.

ST. JAMES.—Capt. Grace Hill. We have come to the aid of our comrades at our last station we are in. We are in Stirling, feeling that as we left there behind that eternity would reveal all the worth whether it be much or little that had been done there, we are determined to do the best of Stirling for God. We are in the heart of Stirling for God. We are in the heart of the people here. Yesterday we had a great time, and the love of God has been uplifted through His love.

ST. JAMES.—Capt. Grace Hill. We are in the heart of the people here. Yesterday we had a great time, and the love of God has been uplifted through His love.

HAMILTON.—Capt. Godfrey. We have once more got settled on our new battle ground, and here we have found some who were willing to do or die for Jesus, though we are but a little band we are in the strength of King Jesus who has led us to build up this little band.

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